

THE ANACONDA STANDARD.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

The Official Paper of Deer Lodge County.

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THE STANDARD

Is the only daily newspaper with telegraph dispatches in Deer Lodge County. It prints more telegraphic news than any other newspaper in Montana.

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THE STANDARD

Corner of Main and Third streets, Anaconda, Montana.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1891.

There are bills and bills before the legislature at Helena. Some of them are pressing, most of them will keep; at the present rate both houses will be buried beneath the burden of them. If the press of the state gets a hearing the legislature will confine itself to the careful consideration of measures for the enactment of which the need is universally recognized. We suppose that the number of these does not exceed twenty-five or thirty, and to the consideration of them both houses could profitably devote every moment of time remaining during the current month. Otherwise, there's no telling whether next December may not find the legislative mill continuing business at the old stand.

The Idaho legislature is justly indignant over an item that is going the rounds of the press of the civilized world to the effect that a barrel of whiskey has been stolen from the senate. It appears that there is a saloon in Boise City known as "The Senate," and it was from this establishment, not from the upper house of the Idaho legislature, that the cask of spirituous liquor was abstracted. All reputable newspapers will gladly make the desired correction. For the sake of avoiding additional misunderstandings in the future, it would seem advisable for one or the other of the institutions to change its name. Occasions may arise when neither senate will feel itself honored by the fights that occur in the other. There should be enough senatorial courtesy on the part of one or the other to take a new title for itself.

It's a dull day now that doesn't bring the story of a mine disaster in Pennsylvania. The people back there seem to be singularly slow and backward, failing either through sheer stupidity or extreme parsimony to catch onto modern ideas. The frightful accident at the Monmouth mine the other day never would have occurred in all probability had the mine been lighted, as it ought to have been, with electricity. The Davy lamp was a good thing in its day, but its day is past. Apart from the fact that insulated wires and incandescent lamps afford no point of contact between the explosive gases and the fatal spark that renders them destructive to human life, the placing of the entire business of lighting the mines in charge of a single agency independent of and apart from the miners themselves is a great advantage. Pennsylvania mine owners ought to come to Montana and learn a thing or two.

The poet who said that a sunny temperament would make December as pleasant as May never dreamed that the time was coming when the sunny temperament would have a dangerous rival in the business. Mr. Edison, in a speech to the employees of the Ogden iron mines at Dover, N. J., the other day: "Boys, wait until next winter, and we shall have no snow to bother us upon this hill. During the coming year I shall invent electric and sunlight reflectors that will melt the snow as fast as it falls." The carrying out of this idea on a large scale is a field for interesting speculation. The rigors of the Northern winter may be subdued, the thermometer on Greenland's icy mountains may register the same temperature as on India's coral sands, passages to the North pole may be cut through the icebergs at will, and the Arctic regions may blossom like the rose. If, after abolishing the cold of winter, he will contrive something to knock the stuffing out of the heat of summer, Mr. Edison will be the towering Jim Dandy product of the ages.

It remains to be seen whether the Farmers' alliance can maintain its mastery organization in Kansas. The fact that the alliance members of the legislature presented a united front when it came to the election of a United States senator seems to indicate that the farmers' movement still preserves its integrity. Seldom has a political organization shown such a thorough system as that which has characterized the operations of the alliance in Kansas. The discipline last autumn is said to have been almost military. Upon election day, according to one description, the members of the alliance were convened in the various school houses throughout the state. There they were placed under the direction of captains, and first sworn to speak to no one and to answer no questions addressed to them by any one until their votes were cast. Then they were marched out four abreast, silent and grim, under the direction of their leaders to the ballot boxes, where they voted with the regularity and silence of well-disciplined military platoons. This account is probably exaggerated, but the results show that the organiza-

tion of the voters was superb. Something more than organization, however, will be necessary to keep the Kansas alliance in power. The work of the legislature must be satisfactory to the people, or the movement will collapse.

There have been times when the country might evince interest in remarks made in the way of personal explanation by Mr. Ingalls. Yesterday in the senate he took the floor for a word personal and recited his views regarding the force bill which reached a crisis vote when he was in Kansas trying to work the grand army racket for re-election. He said that he is in favor of an election law, but opposed to the one which has been under consideration in the senate, deeming it cumbersome and obscure. Ingalls and Stanford having declared themselves, Mr. Hoar must have made up his mind by this time that the force bill is as dead as it can be. Republicans in senate and house spent wasted weeks with it and the more they talked the more unpopular the measure became.

AS TO MR. LINCOLN.

If Minister Lincoln gets the position made vacant by the death of Secretary Windom he would feel quite at home in cabinet circles. When Arthur was president Mr. Lincoln was at the head of the war department, and the country gave him credit for a good record.

In one of its news paragraphs the *Inter Mountain* remarked the other day that the appointment of Mr. Lincoln would be well received and that he is a "very popular man with the colored people." Color ought to be taken into account in the selection of a finance minister, but it concerns a nation rather than a race. If Mr. Lincoln were an advocate of the white metal that would be of quite as much account as friendship among our black brethren—especially in the department of national finance. It may be assumed that Mr. Lincoln is opposed to pending silver legislation. No man can get into the treasury department under President Harrison without putting up bonds that he will oppose free coinage.

Undoubtedly, Mr. Lincoln would do well enough in the cabinet since the West has nothing to expect from the present administration, and he is as good as another. He is in no sense the trained financier which Mr. Windom is reputed to have been, nor is that needed, because the republicans go out of legislative power within a month to stay out during the balance of Mr. Harrison's administration, and a democratic lower house will not be taking suggestions from Mr. Harrison's treasury department.

THE BANKRUPT BILL.

Less than four weeks of life remain to the Fifty-first congress. It will not be known in history as the most brilliant or the most beneficent congress in the annals of the nation, but in the few days that are left to it it might, if it wished, seize the opportunity to redeem itself in a measure by paying needed attention to the country's business interests. One of the most important matters of this character before it is the proposed national bankrupt law, the need of which has repeatedly been the subject of consideration in boards of trade, chambers of commerce and associations of business men generally. Organizations of this kind the country over have united in urging the passage of the Torrey bill, a vigorous and general movement has been started in its favor, but the promoters of the project are fearful lest it fail of enactment through sheer neglect of congress to "get a move on."

Precisely what shape the bill is in at present nobody seems to know. It has received much criticism in the house, criticism based chiefly on the ground that the bill "bristles with penitentiary offenses." The bankrupt is required at once to file a schedule of assets and a list of creditors, and to err in the making out of these papers in any substantial respect, either by omission or by the insertion of untruths, is declared to be a penitentiary offense. The commission of perjury when he is placed on examination touching his affairs is also punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary. When the object of the bill is understood, the prevention of fraud and the distribution of the bankrupt's property fairly and equitably among all his creditors, the necessity for imposing a penalty for wilful violation of the bill's provisions becomes apparent. Without such penalty creditors would have no better protection than they have at present. The fathers of the bill assert that it is framed as much in the interest of honest bankrupts as of the creditors themselves; that through it the honest insolvent will be enabled to secure a discharge from his indebtedness and to enter again upon a business career, without being compelled to do so in name of a friend, relative or corporation; while on the other hand the dishonest insolvent will be punished and left in the miserable condition to which his misdeeds have brought him.

It is also claimed for the bill, and justly so far as can be conjectured in advance of its actual operation, that all creditors will be placed upon a perfectly equal footing, the "preferred" class being abolished; that large concerns will be prevented from securing assignments for their benefit by threats against their small debtors, and thereby succeed in collecting their indebtedness, while other creditors of the same class are prevented from collecting any part of their debts; that the inequitable appropriation of assets, through the instrumentality of judgments by confession and attachments by connivance will be prevented; that the assets of in-

solvents will be protected from the depredations of persons holding fraudulent claims; that creditors will be furnished with ample opportunities to investigate the transactions of their debtors and effective process to secure such part of their assets as they may be entitled to equitably; that the prompt compromise or arbitration of controversies at small expense will be promoted as a substitute for vexatious and prolonged litigation.

It is true that the United States has had bankrupt laws heretofore, and that their operation proved so unsatisfactory that they were abandoned. The general fault found with them was that they were slow in their processes and costly in the manner of their procedure. The Torrey bill was framed with a view to cheapness in execution and rapidity in the settlement of estates, and the fact that it has received the endorsement of so large a number of business men's organizations representing all parts of the country, is proof that in these respects, as in others, the bill is believed to be satisfactory.

With a persistence worthy of a better cause, the *New York Tribune* continues to urge the republican senators to get together and revise the force bill, fixing it over if need be so as to dispose of the objections of Messrs. Stanford and Ingalls. An emasculated force bill, it thinks, would be better than no force bill at all. The force bill has been dead now several days, and it stinks worse than the body of Lazarus ever did, but the *Tribune's* nostrils can bear a great deal. It attempts to get around the overwhelming verdict given by the people of the United States at the polls in November by the argument that "this congress was elected to do the law-making for the country until the fourth day of March next at noon. Until that hour its commission from the people is as direct, and its powers as complete, and its duty to act according to its convictions as clear and unquestionable as that of any other congress can be. Particularly, it is not called upon to abdicate a power or abandon a trust committed to it by the people in full elections, because at later elections part of the people failed to vote." In other words, there is no necessity for a man who has been overtaken by a rain-storm to come in out of the wet, but rather he should pursue his way according to his original intentions and make a mule of himself.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Fur Flying.
From the Salt Lake Tribune.

What a sneak and liar the editor of the *Deseret News* is!

Once Every Ten Years.
From the St. Joseph Gazette.

A great Kansas industry is in danger. A bill has been presented in the legislature making it impossible to call county seat elections oftener than once in 10 years.

Brains at Second Hand.
From the Omaha Bee.

One of the funny things which the silver pool scoop-net has brought to light is a man who writes speeches for congressmen. This explains how it happens that very poor congressmen sometimes make very good speeches.

Othello's Occupation Gone.
From the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Jeff Chandler of St. Louis, who came to Tacoma last summer to become Governor Hill for the presidency and was thrown out of the democratic club convention, is out of politics and devotes all his time to the railroad of which he is the attorney.

A Word to the South.
From the New York Herald.

The best revenge the South can take is to buckle down and make the world's fair an immense success, send an exhibit of all its resources, show the country the products of its soil, its mines, its enterprise, and pointing to them say: "These are the industries you would ruin by your folly." We can win our victory at the polls in 1892 and at Chicago in 1893.

Quay Not in It as Usual.
From the Albany Argus.

It is a pleasant pastime on the part of some newspapers, when they suffer from a lack of news, to announce that the eminent Matthew S. Quay, official head of the republican party, is about to make a reply to the charges brought against him. How often this mouldy chestnut has been exhibited to the public gaze it is impossible to estimate. The latest yarn in that direction has been quietly interred by the emphatic denial of the prudent statesman.

Taxing Church Property.
From the McMinville Reporter.

One species of the crank element has been very busy in Oregon lately, collecting names on petitions to the legislature, to have all church property and school property not owned by the state taxed. If the theory is that no property should be exempt from taxation, then not only church property, including hospitals and schools, but all property owned by benevolent orders, such as the Odd Fellows, Masons, the Grand Army and others, should come in for its share.

The Grey Eagle of the North.
From the Idaho Statesman.

It is understood that Mr. Clagett and his friends contemplate securing the holding of another joint session of the two houses of the legislature for the purpose of electing another United States senator. This is to be called a "grand coup" of "the Grey Eagle of the North." This will place his friends in a most ridiculous and embarrassing situation, and can only be accounted for upon the hypothesis that he is anxious to divert the ridicule from himself to them and to the state.

Ingalls and Dana.
From the New York Times.

Senator Ingalls ripens his venom by carrying it about with him, adding to it now and then a poisonous epithet or blistering phrase, until the fit occasion comes for its discharge. The *Sea* devotes to the business of calumny and detraction the care and thought that a finished orator gives to the preparation of his discourse. The *Sea* has always admired the senator and the senator idolizes the *Sea*.

Each has inspired the other to fresh and higher flights of blatherskittish fancy, and the performances of the one has rejoiced the heart of the other.

Fatal Sixty-Three.

From the Portland Oregonian.

The sudden death of Secretary Windom will be quoted as another illustration of what is termed the "fatal age of 63." The truth is that the age of 63 is not a fatal age, as a rule, to persons in any walk of life who had original powers of endurance and physical vigor, and have not abused their vital powers by dissipation, overwork or extraordinary physical exposure, and best of all, have not found the severity of their declining years disturbed by financial straits, or perplexing and vexatious responsibilities. Serenity of existence, which is only possible when a man is free from pecuniary embarrassment, has much to do with length of days. In both England and America lit-
erary men, lawyers, statesmen, clergymen, doctors, scientists, philosophers and merchants who live temperately and do not allow themselves to be preyed by pecuniary anxieties after middle life, have generally exceeded 70 years of age, and not a few have reached 80.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Mrs. Stanley is fond of fresh air and keeps the temperature of her room down to 62 degrees.

The best friend of the empress of Russia is the Countess Oyama, who is a Russian graduate.

Ward McAllister is a hard drinker—of tea. Next to being a Turveydrop he prides himself most upon his ability to judge of the quality of tea.

Dr. W. H. Milburn, the blind chaplain of the house of representatives, is writing a book on the "Pioneers of the Mississippi Valley." He has a collaborator.

The Italian government has made a handsome bid for Garibaldi's famous island home, Caprera, but the revolutionist's family has declined the offer.

Tolstol's niece, has prepared an edition of "War and Peace" for the blind. This edition will be printed entirely in raised letters and each copy will contain about 7,000 pages. The preparation of the work has lasted five years.

Lord Berridale, who has succeeded to the ancient earldom of Caithness, is not unknown in America. He recently returned to England from the estates which he owns in the Dakotas. Lord Berridale is 33 years old and a bachelor.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the United States minister to France, is now at Athens on his way back to Paris, having in particular thoroughly enjoyed his trip up the river Nile, and being thoroughly satisfied with his tour in the east in general.

Sir John Millais' eyesight, which has been giving him a good deal of trouble, and threatened to interfere with his painting, has improved. He has given himself the advantage of a very long rest and his general health is excellent.

Queen Victoria's favorite dish for dinner is well-don beef, with which she usually takes a glass of champagne. Her ordinary breakfast consists of coffee or cocoa and muffins, of which she is very fond. With her luncheon she drinks a glass of ale.

W. S. Dalsell, the Yale baseball pitcher, who has been looked upon as Stagg's successor, and who has played on the nine for three years, will not play baseball next summer, on account of heart trouble. Dalsell received a severe strain in 1889 while sliding bases in a championship game, but had never suffered any trouble until last fall.

Gen. Henry B. Carrington, U. S. A., will this week finish his work among the Indians at Versailles, N. Y., and go at once to the Onondagas, thence to the Eastern Cherokees of North Carolina, thence to the Seminoles and Geronimo's band in Florida, and will then return to his work in Montana, from which he was recalled for the mission in the East.

KING OF THE BEATS.

He Has Swallowed Barrels of Whiskey, but Has Never Paid for Any.

From the New York Sun.

Larry McManaman is back in Wilkesbarre once more. He has the unique reputation of having drunk more whiskey and beer at less cost than any man in the country. He has been gone over a year and a half. The next day after his arrival here a police court reporter halted him and said:

"Well, Larry, how much did you drink on this trip?" Larry pulled out a dirty piece of paper from his pocket and said:

"Well, I'll tell you in a minute; I've got every drink down here." Ten minutes were consumed in adding them up. "Here you are," said Larry. "I have been away from Wilkesbarre just nine months and fourteen days. In that time I have worked eight cities. I drank all told 4,363 drinks, and I never paid a cent for any of them."

"You worked the old Wilkesbarre racket?"

"I did every time. I failed in some places, but in the great majority I succeeded."

Larry's Wilkesbarre racket is explained by the police, who say the man has a mania for going into barrooms and ordering a drink. He is never satisfied with the first. He tells the bartender it is pretty good stuff, but he has drunk better. In every case he puts on a bold front and the bartender, of course, supposes he has money. Another drink is ordered and then a wash-down, a small class of beer. When the bartender looks for his pay Larry says: "Well, by thunder, I came away without my pocket-book. I will be back in half an hour and pay you."

Of course the ire of the bartender is aroused and the chances are that he will kick the deadbeat out. But Larry doesn't mind that, in fact he is prepared for it; his trousers are stuffed with cotton. Larry runs his face in Wilkesbarre and Luzerne county as long as he could and then had to take to the road. He became known as "the great rum deadbeat."

Continuing his talk, Larry said: "I went from here to Philadelphia, but the Quaker City was a bad place to work. I was thrown out of several saloons and one bartender gave me a black eye. I then went to Harrisburg, where I had pretty good luck. I had a big picnic at Pittsburgh. It is a busy town. The bartenders were all busy, and that is what I like. If I catch a bartender busy I can work him easily. He won't jump the bar after me. In Cincinnati I did well, too, but I did better in Chicago. In St. Louis I had poor luck. I didn't average three drinks and a wash down a day in that town. In Chicago I averaged a dozen drinks a day. The hardest bartender to deal with is an American. He wants to punch your head. The Irish bartender is open-hearted."

McManaman travels by freight. He says he is going West again soon. He is 45 years old and a widower. He always carries a little money with him, but will never pay for drinks.

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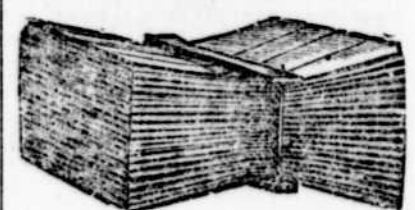
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